* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY*

THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON

Film "Magazine" One Of the Novelties Of the Fall Season

The magazine in moving pictures is

Not the magazine devoted to news of the pictures, but a regular issue of moving picture reels containing stories, facts, news, etc., just as a printed magazine contains, only in this instance the printed characters are pictures, and the pictures are shown on a screen.

This is the newest development of the picture business, and it bids fair to be a most popular departure. In a sense, it is a perfectly logical de-velopment from the play and news picture fields. For months past the photoplay theaters have given time and space to the news films, and people have come to expect motion ures of world events as soon as sufficient time has elapsed after the event to permit the transportation of they have been getting moving-pic-ture stories ever since the film first became popular. It is not, therefore, doing anything really new to com-bine the two and add something of educational value, giving a single evening's entertainment with a wellprogram and call it a

That, of course, is the way it looks at first glance. But there is a greater usefulness. In every national organization of consequence, interest is fostered through the publication of periodicals of interest to members of organization. There are very societies or associations big enough to have a national body that without their official organs, people of the various branches are always interested in the doings of other branches, and they sub-scribe to the official organ for this

Now suppose instead of publishing a magazine, which is frequently a big expense, a motion picture "magazine" was issued. A big fraternal order, with thousands of members throughout the country, could prepare a film entertainment which would show pictures of organization work done in various sections of the country, news pictures of happenings throughout the world, a play or two dealing with things concerned in the order, etc. There are branches of these orders in practically every city in the country in the cou suppose instead of publishin practically every city in the country, and it is probable that at least in a thousand places monthly exhibitions like this could be given that would be a matter of some profit to the maker. e makers of the pictures and to

This is what the motion picture magazine is. That it is not simply an empty idea is proved by the announcement made in New York this week that such a "publication" would be inaugurated October 5; and "issued" at intervals of circumstants. "issued" at intervals of six weeks thereafter. This first magazine will be of particular interest to members of the Catholic Church. Each issue, according to Present a conding to Present a condition to Prese ording to present plans, will consist of about 6,000 feet of film. For the first "number" the editors have secured a feature from the "Lives of the Saints" of about 3,000 feet; a modern Catholic drama of about 1,000 feet, an historical episode in the church of about the same length, about 400 feet of church chronology, and 600 feet of good farce comedy. The enterprise has been under adabout 400 feet of church chronology, and 600 feet of good farce comedy. The enterprise has been under advisement for some time, and definite steps were taken for its realization only a few days ago. Cardinal Gibbons has spoken highly of the plan, and it has also received the indorsement of Cardinals Farley and O'Cohnell as well as other dignitaries of the church. The film will be shown in the parish halls and church basements of about 1,800 parishes in the United States and Canada, this number of "subscriptions" having alber of "subscriptions" having al-ready been received. It is probable that as many more will be secured before the films are ready for is-

There is no reason why this idea. There is no reason why this idea, should not be carried out in other ways and a full evening's entertainment prepared as a magazine is prepared. It would be a good idea for the exhibitor to take under advisement at any rate. It is not necessary for him to "subscribe" to some regular set of films of this sort. Why should it not be a good idea to collect films of certain subjects with a good play or two thrown in for variet; and advertise them as "marazines" prepared with thrown in for variet, and asserting them as "marazines" prepared with the predilections or fraternal order affiliations of certain classes of people in view". It would seem to be a proposition that would bear looking over.

Si's Advice.

The mayor of Si's town needed water for his acetylene lamps one evening and drew up at Si's and said.
"Si, will you let me have a little water for my lamps?" Water said St. You mean oll

No. 1 don't" said the mayor. "I mean Si frowned at the mayor in silence

hen he said.
"You take my advice and go straight nome and sleep it off. The idea—at your se—and you the mayor, too—ain't you shamed. Portland Spectator,

WHAT THEY'RE SHOW. ING IN WASHINGTON.

TODIT

Mary Pickford in "Mugg's First Sweetheart." Olympic Park, Fourteenth and V streets.

Last installment of "Lucile Love. the Girl of Mystery," and "The New York Girl," the Lyrle, Fourteenth and Irving streets. "The Camblers," Craudall's, Ninth and E streets.

Feature program, the Pickwick, 911 Pennsylvania avenue Mutual program. Central Park,

Ninth near G street.

TOMORROW. Mary Pickford in "A Normandy Romance," the Lyric, Fourteenth and Irving streets. Clifford Bruce in "When Rome Ruled," Olympic Park, Fourteenth and V streets.

"They Bought a Boat," Cran dall's, Ninth and E streets. Feature program, the Pickwick, Wil Pennsylvania avenue. Mutual program, Central Park,

Ninth near G street

PHOTOPLA YERS By GARDNER MACK.



The Photoplayer, Who Has Been Starred In the Lucile Love Films, the Last Installment of Which Will Be Shown At the Lyric Tonight.

Peter's Adventures

in Matrimony By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

THE FIRST GRAY HART.

"Mother," said I, "did you mind your irst gray hair?"

Yes," said mother, instantly. "Of court I did, Peter. Who wouldn't? You see, son, it's like climbing a hill, this game of life. Climbing, you look ahead and think what a marvelously beautiful view you will have when you reach the top; how the sunset over the valley will glow and fade in utter peace, and how the purple night will veil the valley in misty loveliness. You reach the top, but you can't linger. Something warns you that you must turn and go down again, for, though the night is coming and the purple mist will beautiful. "These young-old women with dved hair are really not happy, Peter. They laugh and smirk and revel in flattery, but you the second of their own rooms that is slight return for the hypocrisy it engenders," and still tude. Trey neither young mor old. They have the semblance of the one without its vitality, the life marks of the other without the peace and resignation which ought to make old age happy and beautiful. "These young-old women with dved hair are really not happy, Peter. They laugh and smirk and revel in flattery, but in the seclusion of their own rooms they grow, old and very tired, and wonder what is the use of it all. Inno-'Yes," said mother, instantly,

they grow old and very tired, and wonder way.

"The gray hair, son, seems like the first warning of night—the first hint that the rest of the journey must be down a hill. And going down the hill there is not quite so much ahead as when you were climbing. The sunset you were were climbing. The sunset you were aiming for as you ascended becomes as you turn wearily back, the valley of the shadow."

"In the gray hair, son, seems like the der what is the use of it all. Innocent as the application of a little hair containing may seem, persistent hypocrisy of that sort prints ineradicable marks upon a woman's character. It must upon a woman's character. It must upon the same who dyed his hair."

"Once," said I, reluctantly. "It was when I was away one summer. He had

"Let's not be sad, mother," said I, energetically, for I could not bear to think of mother traveling toward the valley of the shadow, "tell me why valley of the shadow, 'tell me why women mind that first gray hair so uch more than men?

"Do they?" asked mother quietly.

"Don't they?" I countered.
"I don't think so," said mother.
They merely let a certain mental hys-

of hypocrisy, isn't it?

"It's sailing under false pretenses, of course." admitted mother. "And no one is deluded but the pitiful deluder herself. And really, Peter, there is something deeper at stake than the mere act Doesn't it argue a certain moral to be a common will stoom to the common will stoom to common will be common will stoom to common will be act to common will be common will stoom to common will be common will

such petty deception for such a slight return?" "But the return isn't always slight Look at the wonderful semblance of

youth some women attain—"
"Even that is slight return for the

when I was away one summer. He had to his barber patch and mend him up every he morning, and at eighty he looked fifty." "What was he like?" asked mother

"He was an old crook." I said with some warmth, "and that most edious of beings—a male flirt with a smirk and flutter for every pretty woman he saw." "They merely let a certain mental hysteria get the better of them and rush for the dye pot. Touch a woman's vanity and her scruples vanish. The dye pot gives them away."

"It isn't the simple act of coloring one's hair that I protest against," said I thoughtfully, "but—well, it is a form of hypocrisy, isn't it?"

"It's sailing under faise pretenses, of said and let it stay."

act Doesn't it argue a certain moral "and a sense of responsibility."

delinquency that a woman will stoop to Copyright, 1914. Newspaper Feature Service.

PHOTOPLAYS AND Pioneer Club That THE TIMES BEDTIME STORY Of Women Writers

National Press Association Has Long Record of Continuous Achievement-Was Prime Mover for District Federation—Notable Women On Its Rolls.

Third of the women's clubs to be organized in the District, a factor in organizing the National Federation of Women's Clubs, and the direct agent in the formation of the District Federation, the Woman's National Press Association has a long record of continuous

On its rolls since 1882 are to be found names of many women who have won fame in the field of newspaper, magazine, and book writing. Before its monthly meetings have appeared distinguished public, literary and scientific men.

This club also has been active in all movements undertaken by the federation here, and its meetings have become a clearing house of information on current events from authoritative interpreters.

By J. R. HILDEBRAND.

The Woman's National Press Association-foster mother of press clubs in general.

Long before Washington newspapermen had organized their National Press Club, with its membership that represents every nook and cranny of this country and some foreign lands as well, even before the Gridiron Club, widely known for its clever travestics on public men and measures, had been conceived, the women writers of Washington had formed a Woman's

National Press Association.
This organization was born in 1882. It was the third woman's club to be organized in the District, having been preceded only by the W. C. T. U. and the Washington City Kindergarten Club. Older than the Na-tional Federation of Women's Clubs, it took part in the meeting at Philadelphia which led to the formation of the federation, and it was a prime mover in the organization of a Dis-trict of Columbia federation, of which it still is a leading member.

The association is national, for it has members in nearly every State in the Union, and on its rolls also are members from England and from the Philippine islands.

Mrs. Briggs First President Under the auspices of this association the International Press Union was organized. It is a member of the Internaional League of Press Clubs.

The association always has been strict in enforcing the rule that all members must be actively engaged in writing, as authors, editors, illustrators, magazine contributors or reviewers. Its early rolls included some of the pioneer women in the American newspaper field. Its first president was Mrs. Emily Edson Briggs, the first woman journalist allowed admission to the press galleries of Congress. Mrs. Briggs became widely known as a political writer under the pen name of "Olivia." Another president was Mrs. Martha D. Lincoln, one of the most prolific newspaper writers of her day. Under the pseudonym of "Bessie Beech" she contributed both prose and verse to many papers throughout the country, when syndicates were yet an unknown quan-tity in newspaper making. For more than a quarter of a cen-tury. Mrs. Ellen S. Cromwell was a

continuous staff correspondent of metropolitan dailies. Her portrait may now be seen in the famous painting of the Electoral Commission in the United States Capitol. Numbered among its living past

presidents are such women as Mrs. Hannah B. Sperry, former editor of American Farm and Home, and Potomac Series, correspondent for western newspapers, and an early president of the District Federation; Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, contributor to many periodicals and suffrage Pioto many periodicals and suffrage pio-neer; Miss Frances Graham French, correspondent of the Woman's Jour-nal and of foreign periodicals and Mrs. Ruth M. Griswold Pealer, cor-respondent for New York State papers and genealogical editor of the Historical Bulletin, 1903.

Its Present Membership.

The association's present executive, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, though in her eighties, is still active as an author. Organizer in the D. A. R., leader in the woman's club movement here, she still found time for voluminous writings. She is author of "Historic Homes," "Keramics," "Yesterdays of Washington," was editor for years of the American Monthly, was first president of the District of Columbia Federation of Women's Clubs, and is the compiler of the "Abstracts from the Records of Augusta county, Va.," a genealogical work in three volumes

The present membership of the club includes many names well known in journalism and authorship. There are Mrs. Champ Clark, Miss Mabel Boardman, Miss Minnie Mickley, Mrs. Grace Porter Hopkins, Mrs. Corra Bacon Foster, Mrs. Annah Babcock Yates, and Mrs. Saunders Johnson, to mention only a few. And among the English members are Mrs. Agnes Lewis and Mrs. Margaret Dunlop, the sisters who, while searching for historical data in the ruins of Egypt, found the manuscripts of parts of the New Testament in the original tongue, a discovery which has been of extraordinary value to archaeologists and theologians alike. includes many names well known in theologians alike

Before the club's monthly meetings, in recent years at the Raleigh Hotel, many distinguished speakers have appeared. Before this organization Theodore Roosevelt made one of his first public addresses in Washington when he was a member of the Civil

when he was a member of the Civil Service Commission.

The club's activities for the betterment of civic life read like a history of woman's club work in the Capital. It has been associated with practically all the movements undertaken bettering bettering bettering the commission of the civil section. by the District Federation of Wom en's Clubs, and was the instigator of many ideas which the federation in-dorsed and carried through. Its meetings have become a clearing house for information on current

in hopes or die in despair" because

a married man was cad enough to make

love to you, when you believed him single. Yes, my dear, you should live in lope, not of one day belonging to that man, for I could think of no worse

fate, but of being a woman the strong-er for your hurt (for, of course, it hurts, and of one day loving and being loved by some fine chap, who is worth your affection

for three weeks together, it does not

seem to me that you have had the op-

portunity to see very much of him. Your vivid imagination, I take it, is magnifying a few pleasant little atten-



POLY PLAYS NURSE.

By FLORENCE E. YODER. OLY was, never sorry for one

minute that he had found the pups for his lonesome puppy sister. But sometimes they did worry him, and he did not seem to be able to make them mind as fat Roly did. She had a way with her. and hardly without their knowing it she made them do as SHE pleased. But with Poly it was very different. So one evening when Roly had left them to his care, and had gone off with the other girls-oh just to have a good time-Poly was to put the fat wriggly things to bed and see that they were sound asleep before he left the house. Once asleep it was safe to leave them and he had planned to go over to see Tom Tabby afterwards, but getting them to sleep was an awful

He petted them and he rocked them and he told them all manner of tales. He rumpled up his fur and played bear, and barked songs for them, but they only seemed to get wider and wider awake. They pinched and nibbled one another and

Poly until he gave up in despair. "What nuisances you are;" finally said shaking them good and hard. "I will have to give up my visit. Might as well get into hed and take you with me. It is the only way I can keep you in."

So with a round fat roll of pup under each arm he went yawning to bed. After undressing himself, he had to catch them again, and at had to catch them again, and at last, with the two under the covers he settled down to sleep in earnest. But the pups had no idea of going to bed. They were still for several minutes, and it was just two or three before poor tired Poly was fast asleep. He drifted off in to the most wonderful puppyland of dreams with the pups by the paws, where they could not get away.

As soon as he was perfectly quiet the two naughty puppies slipped out of the bed. They first played about the floor, under the bed and chair in the shaky lovely moonlight, then they went downstairs, and from there it was but a step to go out the front door and tumble into the big road.

They had been gone almost an hour before Poly awoke. A stray moon-

They had been gone almost an hour before Poly awoke. A stray moonbeam, who was a busybody, and who wanted to wake him up just to see him yawn, stole across his nose, played in his whiskers for a moment, and then slyly peaked under his eyelids. Poly growled and turned over, but as she did so he found the bed strangely empty. Then he sat up. The pups were gone! He jumped out, looked about, as he rubbed his eyes, and then went downstairs two steps at a time. Not in the housewhat would Roly say? "She will never forgive me" he said with a half choked sob. He started out of the door forgetting that he was in the door forgetting that he was in his nightie. He looked like a small scared ghost as he flitted down the road, and made first for the Tabbys. Mrs. Tabby could help him. She al-

heart, as he ran along, but there were tears on his face when he dashed up to the porch where the Tabby fam ly were sitting in the moonlight. "What in the name of cats is this? er.ed Mrs. Tabby, and the other ...tties drew back in alarm, Tom saw first, and cried out in his astonsament — "I'ts Poly in his nignas." They all began to laugh, and Poly felt suddenly very frightened and ashamed. "I've lost the pups," he managed to blurt out, and made for the shelter of Mrs. Tabby. But she did not rise to meet him, for there was something in her lap, and as he threw himself at her feet and started to bury his face in the folds of her dress, he saw that she held a rather big squirmy bundle. It was no one else than the pups themselves! They had paid the visit that they kept him from!

Poly sighed in relief, and then it was his turn to laugh, for he was terribly ashamed of being in his nightle before the kitty girls, "Come upstairs with me," said Tom, "and we'll see what we can rig up for clothes." Poly very happy, but shrinking into the shadow, spoke a word before he left to Mrs. Tabby in the friendly darkness.

"May I?" he asked, and with a kindly smile Mrs. Tabby handed him the naughty pups. "Yes," she laughed," spank them both-but not too hard-for it was part your fault; you went to sleep!"

(Copyright 1816. F. E. Yeder.) Tom waw first, and cried out in his

went to sleep! (Copyright, 1914, F. E. Yoder.)

Which?

Wife-I hired a new cook today, Lens

Hub-You did! And which is she? Wife-Which what? Hub-Lean or stout?-Boston Tran-

August.

From the hot rushes of the unruffle

Till, with serenest winds, September wake The enchanted pipes and winged age of gold. So with the heart—and therefore blame

Brisk lover, that thy pensive maid is he is not heedless, nor thy love forgot, But passion dons her dreamy autumn

To wake renewed in beauty, freshly -Edmund William Gosse,

For Picnics or Luncheons-Lunch Roll Cooked Ham Cooked Corn Beef Madella

Cooked Tongue Ham Bologna They are the standard of quality-always dependable

-and always delicious. Try

N. AUTH PROVISION CO. 623 D S. W.

MOVING PICTURES

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First Episode of THE TREY OF HEARTS.



tching a Severe Form of Eczema How to Stop this Awful Nagging Disorder



You Feel Like a Pin Cushion

If you will get it firmly fixed in you mind that all forms of skin disease are combination of nerve disorder and fault nutrition you will then understand why S. S. S. the famous blood purifier over

comes such troubles.

Just as soon as S. S. enters the blood it rushes throughout the entire circulation in an average of thice minutes. And as the skin is an outlet for the greater proportion of impurities in the blood, the action of S. S. S. is such that these impurities are converted into a sub-stance that is readily expelled. Thus, instead of gathering on the surface to instead of gathering on the surface to cause itching, eccema, salt rheum, tetter and other skin diseases they pass off as vapur or perspiration, the pores are left free, the nerves regain control and it is impossible for any disease to either gain or retain a foothoid.

These facts are brought out in a mightily interesting book "What the Mirror Tells," a copy of which is mailed free by The Swift Specific Co., 105 Swift Bidg., Atlanta, Ga.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. today, Emphatically inrist upon S. S., and avoil substitutes.

Advt.—

substitutes, Advt.-

Caused by Coffee

Breakdown

"I am satisfied," says a prominent physician, that coffee is responsible in a great degree for the premature breakdown of our active men and women.

"They suffer from caffeine poisoning.

"Of the truth of this, there is not the shadow of a doubt. Our common sense tells us that the daily swallowing of caffeine" (the alkaloid in tea and coffee), "powerfully affecting heart and brain-is follewed by nervous depression, and finally by more or less disastrous results.

"I believe if people in general would use a harmless, nutritious drink like Postum as a beverage in place of tea and coffee, their physical and mental condition would be much improved."

Thousands, troubled with nervousness, biliousness, sleeplessness, headache and heart flutter, have done precisely what this physician advises—given up tea and coffee and adopted-

POSTUM

with happy results.

"There's a Reason"

Postum is a pure food-drink, made from wheat and a bit of molasses, containing the nutrition of the grain. No caffeine-no drugs-no harmful ingredient in Postum. A delicious, nourishing beverage.

Postum comes in two forms.

ly, 30c and 50c tins.

Regular Postum-must be boiled, 15c and 25c Instant Postum-soluble-made in the cup, instant-

Grocers everywhere sell both kinds and the cost per cup is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

What Can the Woman's Club Bring Homemaker?

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

en's clubs has been increased hap- Copyright, 1914, by Mrs. Christine Frederick.

Limit was a day when many scoffed at the then newly developed organizations of women's clubs. That day has long since passed, and the woman's unquestionably good." But in spite of this, I know dozens of women all over the country who do not join a woman's club because they do not feel that it would bring them any help in their

problems of homemaking. Waving aside the benefit it is to any woman to affiliate herself with a group of women because of the stimulus, contact and new view-point, the homemaker is the very woman most benefited by the efforts

of women's clubs. While some organizations devote themselves to the problems of the business or working girls, the bulk of the problems discussed by wom clubs everywhere are problems of the homemaker.

stance, the great question of pure foods-pure milk-unadulterated candies. Various women's clubs throughout the country take up first one phase of the wom-an and then another. Perhaps it was wrapped bread, or a crusade against short weights, or a campaign against loose milk. In one way or another, women's clubs have stood by the pure food movement, and the result is that the housewife has benefited through more stringent laws, more adequate inspection, and an awakened public conscience. Another point of attack for wompiness for children. Some organiza-tions have worked for better labor laws and the prevention of child iasor in factories. Others nave suggested for playgrounds for city children or sea-breeze vacations for the sick. Other school problems (which are also home problems) have been studied by women's clubs with the result of closer understanding between parent and teacher, school board and child. Still another line of activity of

Still another line of activity of women's clubs has been in the textile field, all a part of the larger work of sanitation, both for the worker and the home which receives his work. The efforts toward abolishing of sweatshops, of fair pay for reasonable work, the placing of the label in garments made under sanitary conditions, of efforts for a pure textile law, all these are measures fostered by women's clubs. tered by women's clubs.

These are only a few of the big fields which I have called the "larger nomemaking," sanitation, education, unadulterated foods, fair treatment of workers co-operation in montest on additerated foods, fair treatment of workers, co-operation in marketing and distributing. Short-sighted indeed is the woman who feels that she can gain nothing by joining a club with any of these objects. Every homemaker can receive much from being a member, and, better yet, a strong worker in an openior. yet, a strong worker in an organiza-tion of women. Each club has com-mittees, some on one topic, some on another, and by serving on such a committee, the housewife cannot help but attain a new viewpoint and find herself linked to the great move-ments going on which concern her and about which she may otherwise know little. There is some place for you in some woman's club. What you

till he gets on his feets again.

Be content to take second place for a while; he sweet and nice and gentle and sympathetic, and let time tell its receive from it will depend very largely on what you have to give and on the spirit of interest you put into it yourself. The women's clubs extend a welcoming hand to you. the homemaker. Will you not take

upon him. If I were you I'd let him Gladys-Do I think you ought to "live

your affection.

Advice to Girls \$

I have been going with a young man for two and a half years. The first year he proposed to me, but being quite young I said there was lots of time. He has never asked me since, and now he seems different, He has been ill for some time, but claims to love me and have me some day. Do you think his being ill would have anything to do with it?

him more now than ever and

wish he would propose again. OOR, little Anxious, there's something about your letter that A. B.-If you have known a young makes me think you must be as man two months, and if there have sweet as a little old-fashoned been times when you have not seen him white rose that grows on a low bush at the gate of an old-fashioned garden. I wish I could tell you just exactly what to do to win the desire of your heart, and yet, perhaps when you got it it wouldn't be what you wanted after all. Dear little girl, if there was only some kind of a charm we could gay over

ness in that if we love unselfishly, isn't you mean by "ill?" Is it something that he can be cured of? Is he getting well now? In that case, of course, his illness has nothing whatever to do with the change of his attitude toward you. Perhaps you made him wait too long, and he fell in love with some one else. That's one of the chances you have to take when you make people wait, you granted that they are leagued against know.

same, and there's a good deal of happi-

And then, have you never thought that when one is very weak and ill it is all one can do to fight their way back to health again without stopping on the road to make love to any one? If your friend is just recovering from a serious illness he is like a man caught in a quicksand, he's trying to get out, and no matter how sweet you are, he can't stop his struggle to tell you how much he admires the color of your eyes.

What he wants and what he must hereaft open to gossip which she can-What he wants and what he must have is rest, quiet, peace of mind, nour-ishment and lots of fresh air. You're only part of the game now, and will be

story, as time is almost always to do. M. D.-Why, please tell me, should

and over to make those beloved love us wouldn't it be pleasant? But anyhow they are worth, if they please you, but don't make up a nice little romance out of whole cloth. Kitty-My advice, little Kitty, is to talk things over frankly with your fa-Now about this young man. You say he has been ill for some time. What do you mean by "ill?" Is it something that he can be cured of? Is he getting well acquaintance, and try to make him

And then, have you never thought probably want to do what is best for

the young man you mention give you presents? So far as I can see, he has peen no more than decently civil, and is good and tired of your fancied claims her, care this office.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine inter-

not afford to do.